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# NBC

ADVERTISER

JOSEPHSON

WRITER

PROGRAM TITLE

THREE DAYS TO ROME

OK

CHICAGO OUTLET

( TIME )

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TIME

DATE

DAY

PRODUCTION

ANNOUNCER

ENGINEER

REMARKS

ADVISER

PROGRAM TITLE

CHARGE OUT

BUDGET

AMOUNT

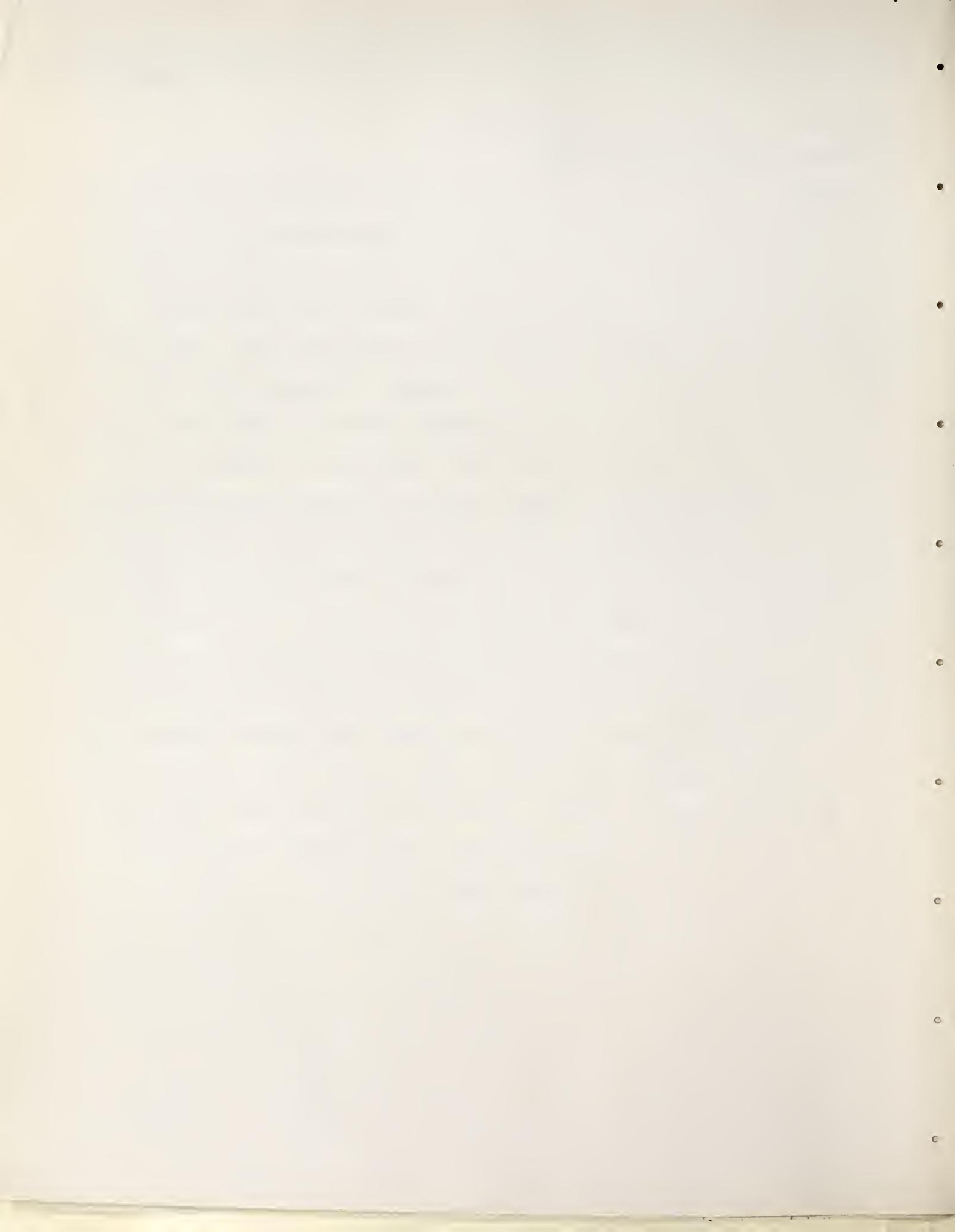
ENGINEER

NAME

ANNOUNCER: Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET: RANGER SONG

ANNOUNCER: Again, folks, it is time to visit the National Forest where our veteran ranger, Jim Robbins, and his young assistant, Jerry Quick, protect and manage your forest resources. When you plant a spring garden you are careful to pull out the weeds and thin your onions. Why? Because you want a larger yield of onions per square foot. You want the crop to grow unhampered by weeds or crowding. Long ago Uncle Sam saw the importance of thinning overcrowded stands of young trees in the National Forests. Taking out the weak, deformed, or inferior trees gives the remaining trees a better chance to grow and trees which grow fast produce better timber. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers must direct the thinning operations in the National Forests. They train the woodsmen in the selection of the trees and supervises the cutting. It requires exercise of careful judgment to select the right trees to leave and those which should be taken out. On many of the National Forests the boys in the Civilian Conservation Corps have been used on thinning work and as a result large areas of Uncle Sam's forests have been put in the very best condition for growth. As we look in at the Pine Cone Ranger Station, another day is just beginning. There seems to be a slight argument; let's see what it's all about . . .



JIM: (CHUCKLES) Well Bess, what is it this morning -- ham and eggs -- or eggs and ham?

BESS: (DISHES CLATTERING) For Jim, it's too early in the morning to start that -- and besides I'm in no humor to be kidding today. Hmmm -- what's the matter? Was the Ladies' Guild meeting too much for you yesterday?

JIM: BESS: Are you trying to be funny, Jim?

JIM: (SERIOUS) No, Bess -- See here, must've peedeeed for this morning? Did you get out on the wrong side of the bed?

BESS: No, I didn't get out on the wrong side of the bed. And I'm not peedeeed.

JIM: BESS: Well, what's wrong?

(DISHES CLATTERING) -- Here -- here's your eggs -- Well, if you must know, Jim, I think you ought to warn Jerry about the woman over at the Box O ranch.

JIM: What woman? -- The widow? -- Mrs. Gay?

BESS: Yes. At the guild yesterday Mrs. Spence said she'd been playing up to Jerry.

JIM: Mrs. Gay -- playing up to Jerry, huh? -- (LAUGHS HEARTILY)

BESS: I certainly don't think it's any laughing matter to have a woman of her age trying to attract a young boy like Jerry.

JIM: Oh, you've got her all wrong Bess. I don't think she's trying to --

BESS: You men are all alike - you'll always stick together --



(EARL ESTLY) No Bess, I'm not trying to shield anyone. But I don't think Mrs. Gey is that kind of a woman.

BESS: It's disgusting I think. -- Just like a spider coaxed a fly into her web.

JIM: Bess, it's not like you to talk about anyone that way --

BESS: Well, it seems to me you ought to talk to Jerry and see if you can bring him to his senses. Mrs. Scence says she heard Jerry has been up at the Box O twice times already this week --

JIM: Who told her?

BESS: I don't see as it really matters -- but I think she said it was the fellow who brings her milk. -- He works up at the Box O sometimes.

JIM: I think Jerry's old enough to take care of himself. As a matter of fact -- at least two of those times Jerry was sent up there by me.

BESS: (SURPRISED) By you?

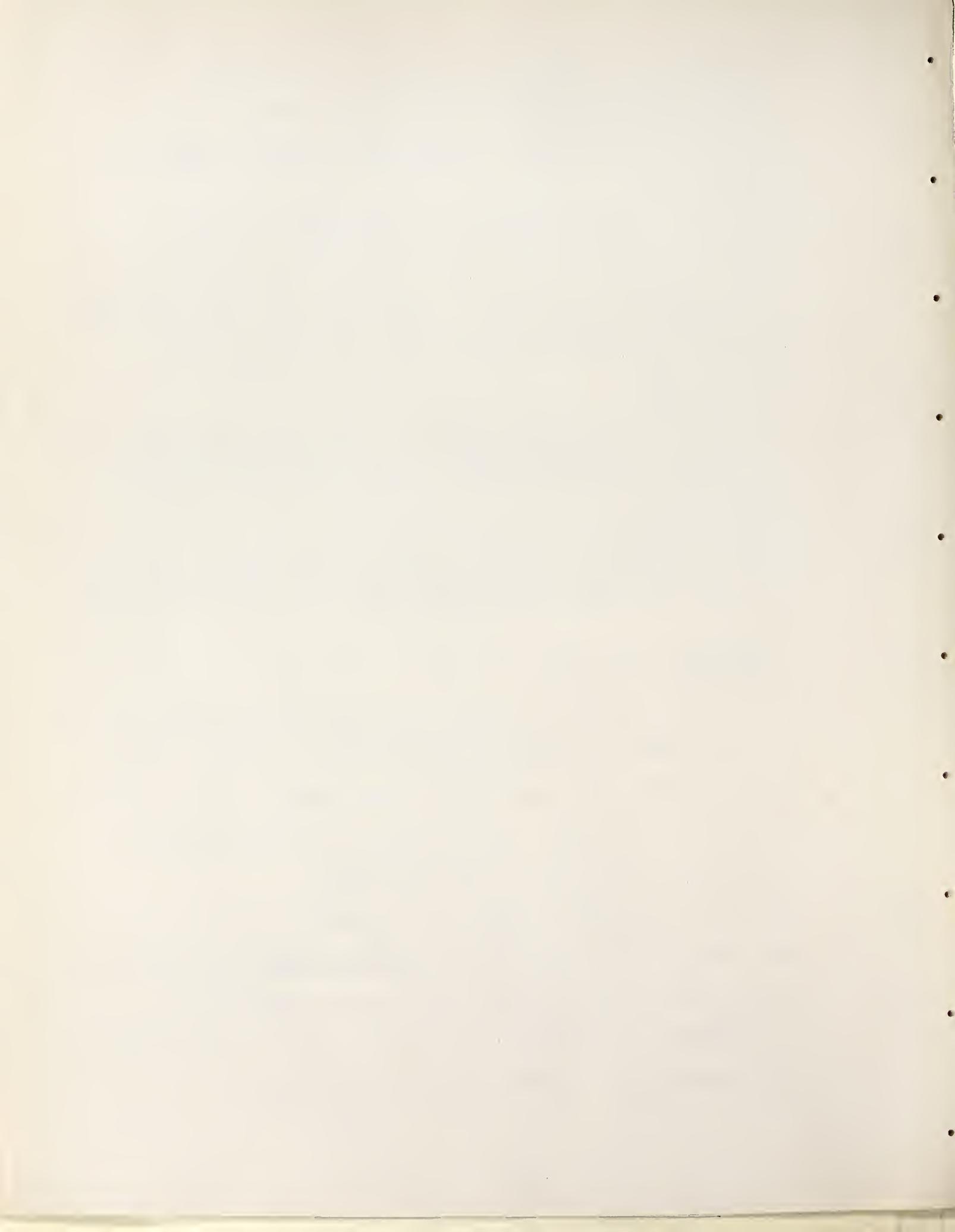
JIM: Yes -- once I sent him up there when she wanted someone to count her stock off the forest into her pasture. You see, somebody had spread the story that she had more cattle on the range than her permit called for. And yesterday I sent him over to get some dope for my land use planning report.

BESS: Why all this sudden interest in the Box O?

JIM: Now Bess, don't be so quick to bound over door. Here's Jerry now.

JERRY: Well, good morning -- looks like I might overreact --

JIM: (CHICKLES) You showed up just in time, John. Tell 'em. Bear you just about ready to send me up to pull you out.



JESS: (COLDLY) I left your supper on the table for you when I went to bed last night but I noticed you didn't touch it.

JERRY: Oh yes -- thanks a lot, Mrs. Robbins -- you see - I wasn't hungry -- I - uh - well you see, I had dinner at the Box O ranch -

JESS: Oh - They dine in the evening at the Box O, do they?

JERRY: (ENTHUSIASTICALLY) Yeah - and boy, it was some dinner - I ate so much that -

JESS: Oh of course my cold supper wouldn't look good to anyone after dinner at the Box O.

JERRY: Oh no, it's not that, Mrs. Robbins - but I just wasn't hungry. Well how about some breakfast, folks?

JESS: Oh excuse me, Jim, sit down and start (GOING OFF) I'll bring the rest of the things right in.

JIM: Well, Jerry, did you get all the dope on those Pleasant Valley lands?

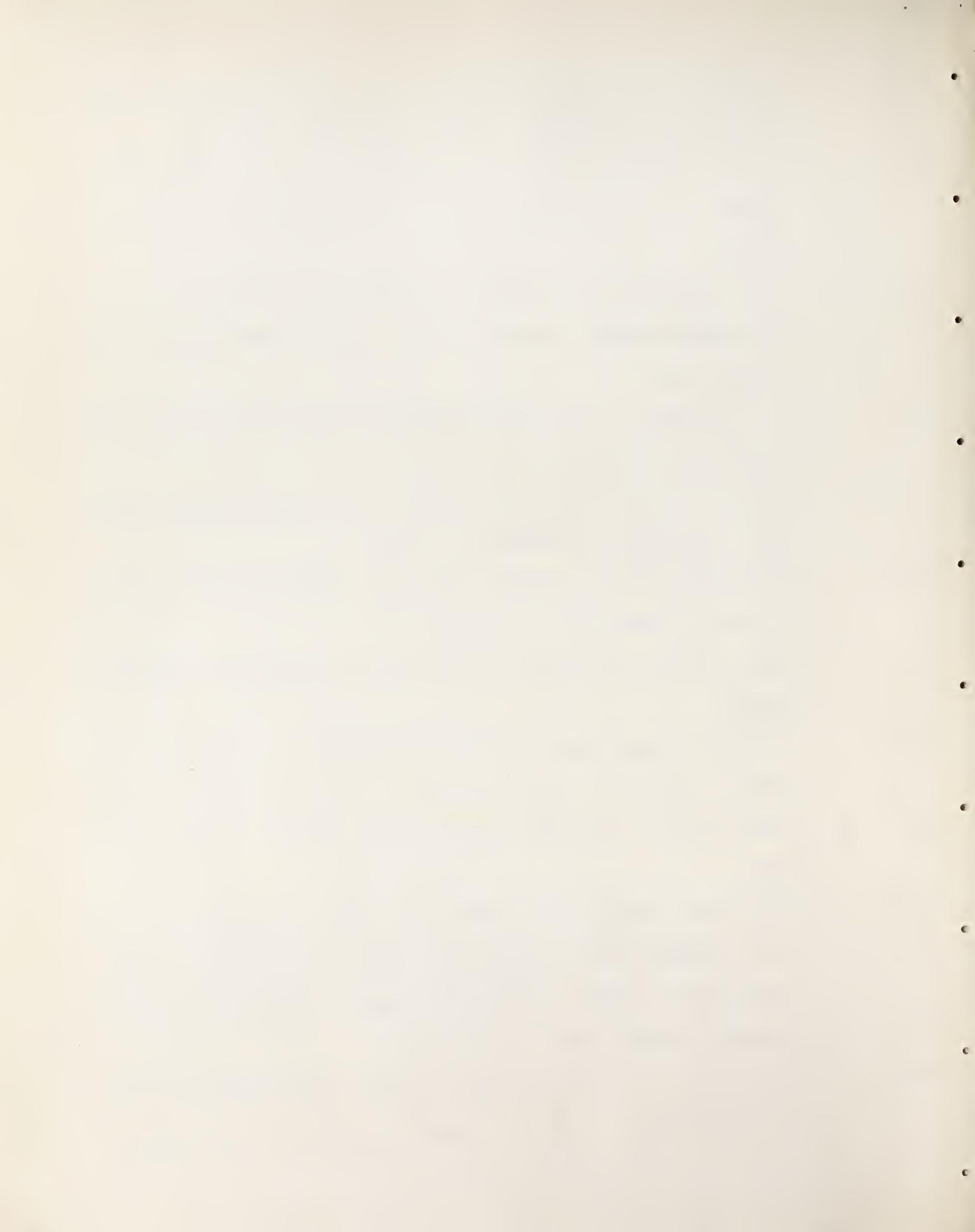
JERRY: Got all I could, Jim -- there's 25 families in the valley that get all or part of their living from national forest resources.

JIM: Twenty-five -- does that include those fellows working for Mrs. Gay?

JERRY: Yeah - she employs four cowboys and then she has two more she calls farmers One lives on the lower ranch and one on the upper place. They tend to the irrigating and put up the hay -

JIM: Are they married men?

JERRY: Yes - they both have some kids. Then she has some servants at the ranch house - I don't suppose you want to count them,



JIM: Sure - They get their living from the Box O Ranch, and it depends on the National Forest for range for its stock. They're all in this economic picture.

JERRY: Well, there's Old Charley the cook and the house boy and another fellow who lives on a homestead in the edge of the forest. He tends to her chickens and garden.

(CHUCKLES) He must be the "bird" that gives Mrs. Spencer her information about the Box O outfit.

JERRY: What do you mean?

JIM: Mrs. Spencer has been buying eggs and vegetables from that gardener of Mrs. Gey's and getting some gossip about the Box O thrown in for good measure.

JERRY: Oh I see -- Mrs. Gey said she let him have garden produce for his own use -- He brings it over here and sells it, huh?

SESS: (COMING UP) Here Jerry -- Here's your eggs.

JERRY: Thanks, Mrs. Robbins.

SESS: Pass your cup, Jim, I'll pour you some more coffee.

JERRY: Hand me the salt, please, Jim.

JIM: One at a time now -- there's your salt, Jerry -- got a little coffee -- that's good thanks.

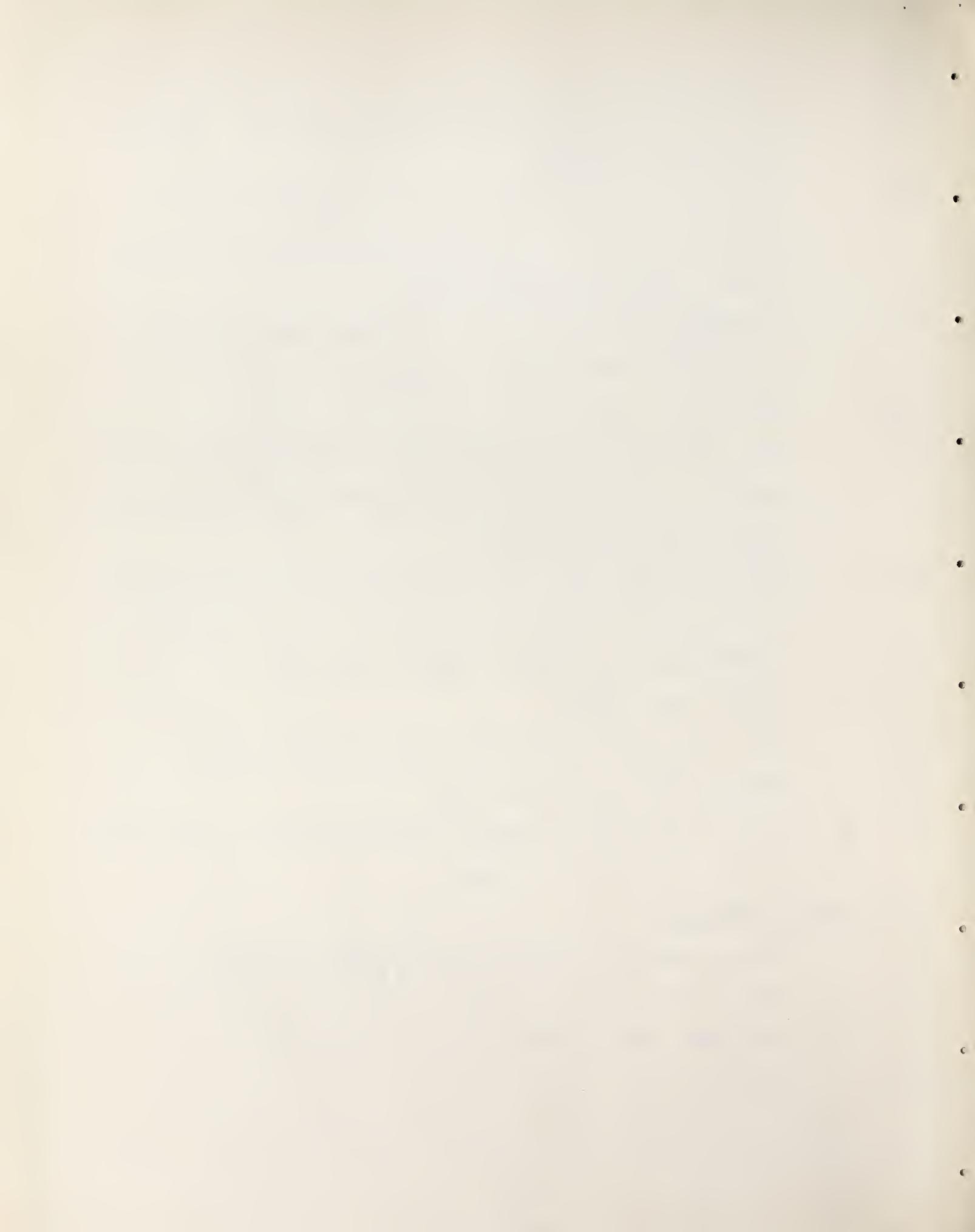
(LOUD KNOCK AT THE DOOR)

JIM: Sounds like we're having an early morning visitor.

SESS: I'll see who it is -- you two just keep right on eating --

JIM: All right, Sess -- Here Jerry, good coffee!

JERRY: You bet --



DESS: OFF) Oh, come right in -- Jim's just eating breakfast.

JIM: Oh -- hello there Dave -- what's on your mind so early in the morning -- (CHUCKLES) The duties of superintendent of Camp Robbins haven't got you down, have they?

DAVE: Good morning Jim -- Hi there, Jerry --

JERRY: How's the CCC this morning Dave?

DAVE: Just fine, Jerry -- everything's booming at Camp Robbins -- That's what I came down to see you fellows about -- the boys have about worked themselves out of a job --

JIM: Is the trail finished?

DAVE: Yep. We finished that Wednesday and the snow is getting too deep to continue the road work in the high country.

JIM: Splendid -- Nice work, Dave --

DAVE: Don't thank me Jim -- Give all the thanks to those kids -- They were keen on finishing that trail before it storms, and they've been working like Trojans all the past week --

JERRY: That's great --

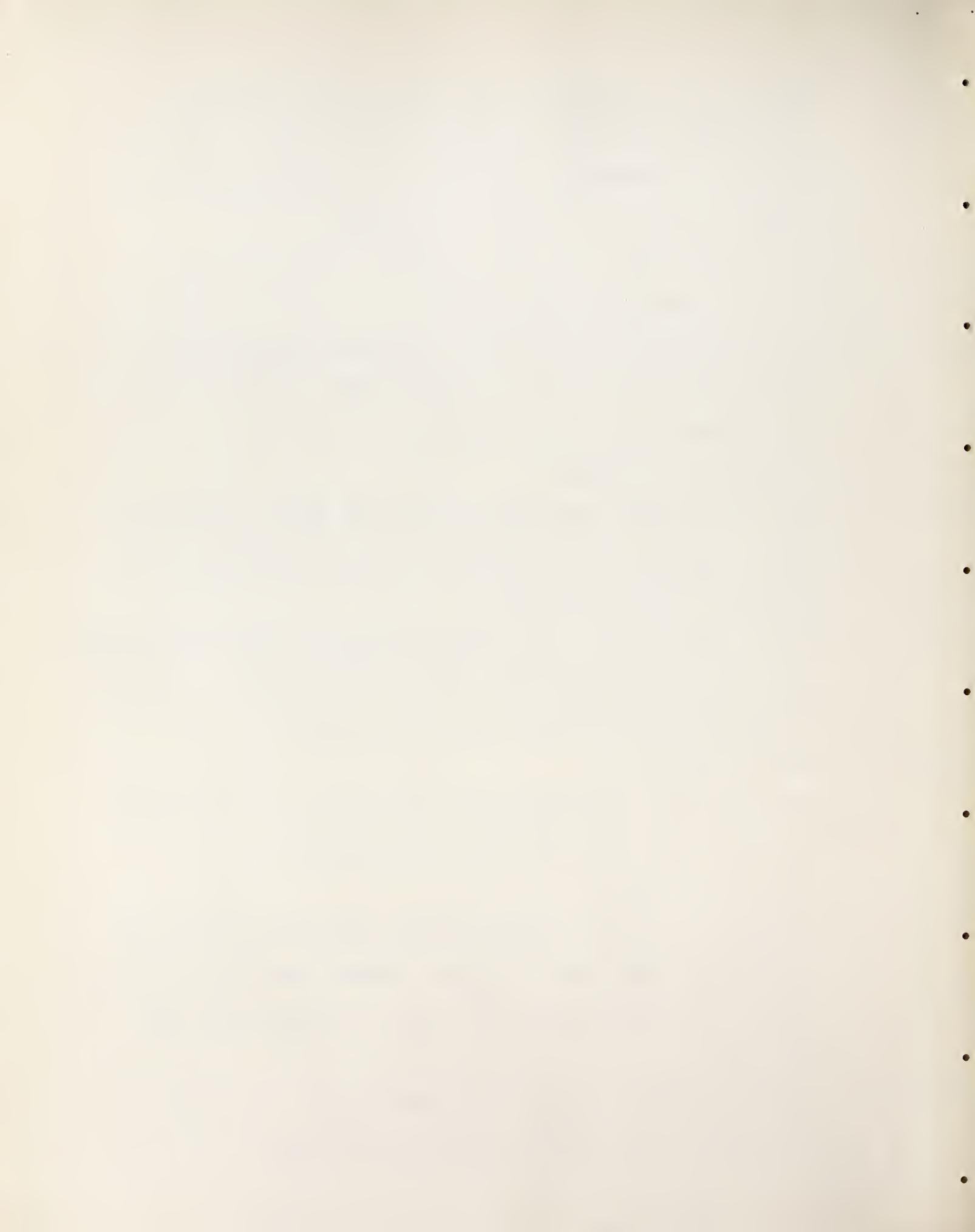
JIM: Well, Dave it looks like you're ready for the job we've been saving for them 'til just such a time as this --

DAVE: What's that, Jim?

JIM: Stand improvement, -- Begin training operations I've been waiting 'til cold weather stopped the road work before we began.

DAVE: Well, we're ready any time. We can't do much on the road work now.

JERRY: I guess we better get out then this morning, don't you think Jim, and mark off the areas we're going to train?



JIM: Yes, Dave, you bring about forty men and meet us at Warner Gulch right after lunch.

JERRY: Are we going to mark the sample area first?

DAVE: Jim, I've got some pretty good men up there this year. I think they'll be very quick in cutting out the trees to be cut without your bothering to mark them --

JIM: Hm. Well -- I will see -- I think you'd better put them through a training course first though. We won't have chances to cut poor wood. We'll mark the trees on a sample area for the boys and explain the selections.

DAVE: All right, Jim -- I'll wait till ten o'clock and get the crews lined up.

JIM: Don't run off without having a cup of coffee, Dave -- (GULP) Oh, Bebe --

BESS: (OFF) Yes,

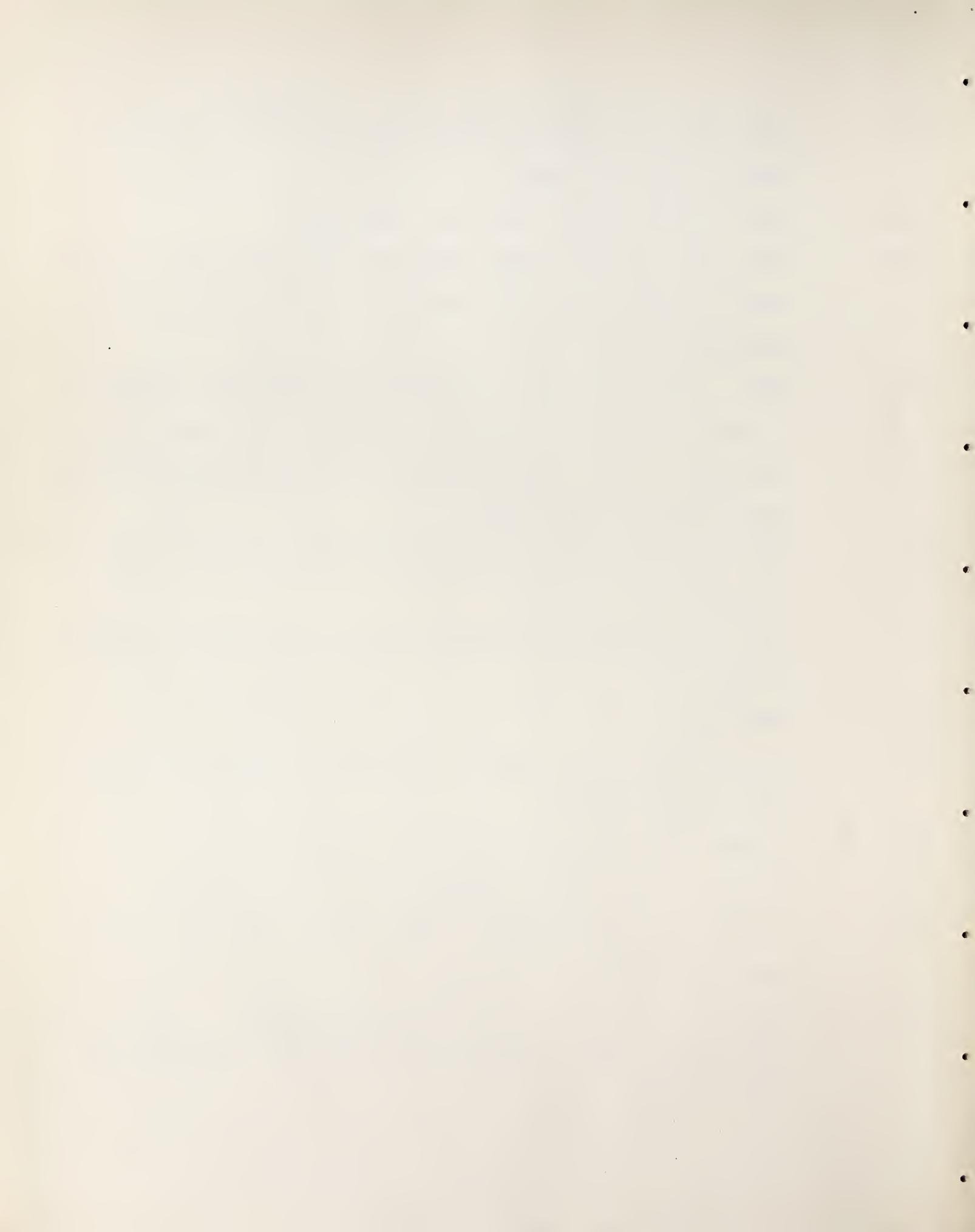
JIM: Do you think you can scare up a cup of hot coffee for a hunting camp superintendent?

BESS: (COMING UP) Why sure I can -- just a minute --

DAVE: Oh now, I don't want you folks to go to any trouble --

BESS: My land, no trouble at all -- Here we are, right here. Some sugar and cream.

DAVE: Thanks, Mrs. Robbins, -- No -- Save those and on a cold winter day, Jim, are you going to scratch the bark of the trees you want left standing?



JIM: I don't know whether that'll work so well with some of the new boys. Dave I think we'd better tag them.

JERRY: Jim -- why not tack a piece of paper to each tree we want left standing ---?

DAVE: Say, that's a pretty good idea, Jerry -- Well, Guess I better get back. -- Thanks for the hot coffee, Mrs. Robbins.

BESS: Oh, not at all, Dave. I'm glad you stopped in.

JIM: All right then Dave -- Jerry and I will go right up there and lay out strips --

DAVE: OK -- Goodbye.

JERRY: Goodbye --

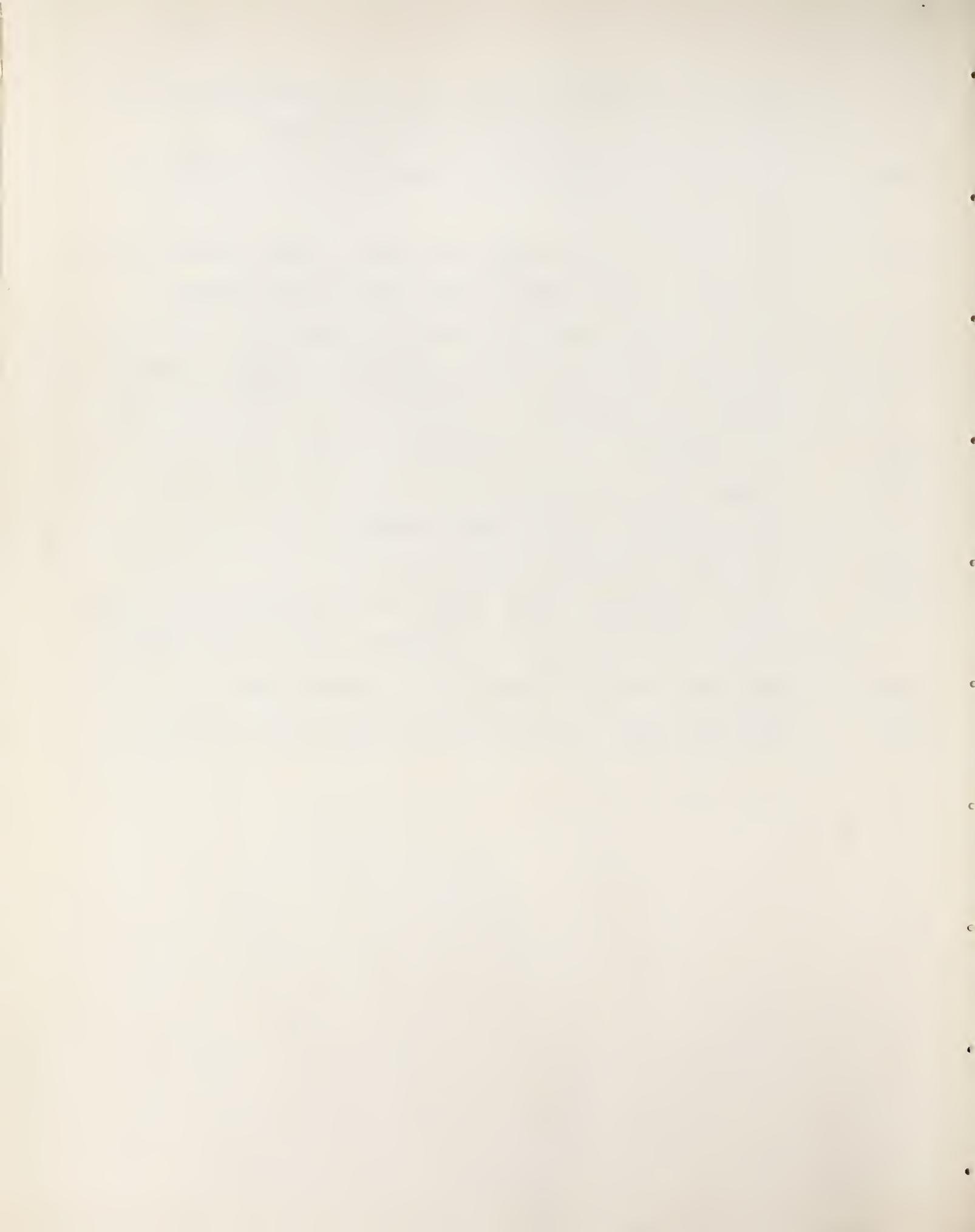
JIM: See you after lunch -- (DOOR CLOSES)

JERRY: We better get right up there, Jim --

BESS: (OFF) (ANSWERING PHONE) Hello -- Oh, good morning. -- Yes, indeed, he's right here. -- (CALLS) Jerry -- Telephone --

JERRY: Yes, Mrs. Robbins -- Who is it? -- Got any idea?

BESS: Yes, it's Mary -- she says she'll only keep you a minute --



JERRY:

(ANSWERS PHONE) Hello Mary, -- Just fine -- and you? -- Good -- Why yes I am busy Mary -- Jim and I are going up to start the CCC boys on some thinning work -- Well, we've got to get started right away -- What do you want to see me about? -- Not cut any Christmas trees! Oh say Mary that's all the bunk -- those old hens down at the Glen have been talking to you -- Oh now, Mary -- wait a minute. -- But I didn't call you an old hen -- Well now listen -- Say will you please listen to me a minute -- we're starting today to think out a lot of young timber where it's too thick. Some of them will make fine Christmas trees -- Shall we throw those trees away just because the Ladies Guild don't want Christmas trees cut? -- Yeah, I know, it's all right to talk about principle but let's be practical, Mary -- Why waste all those good trees? -- Yeah I know but somebody's got to be practical -- Oh no Mary I don't mean you -- (VOICE RISES) Well listen! -- Say! (SHOUTS) Can I come over tonight? -- (SOFTLY) Okay and we won't talk Christmas trees either -- I'll be there -- 'bye. (HANGS UP)

JIM:

(LAUGHS) Sounded to me like an argument.

JERRY:

Those Guild women have been working on Mary. She wants us to see that no trees are cut.

JIM:

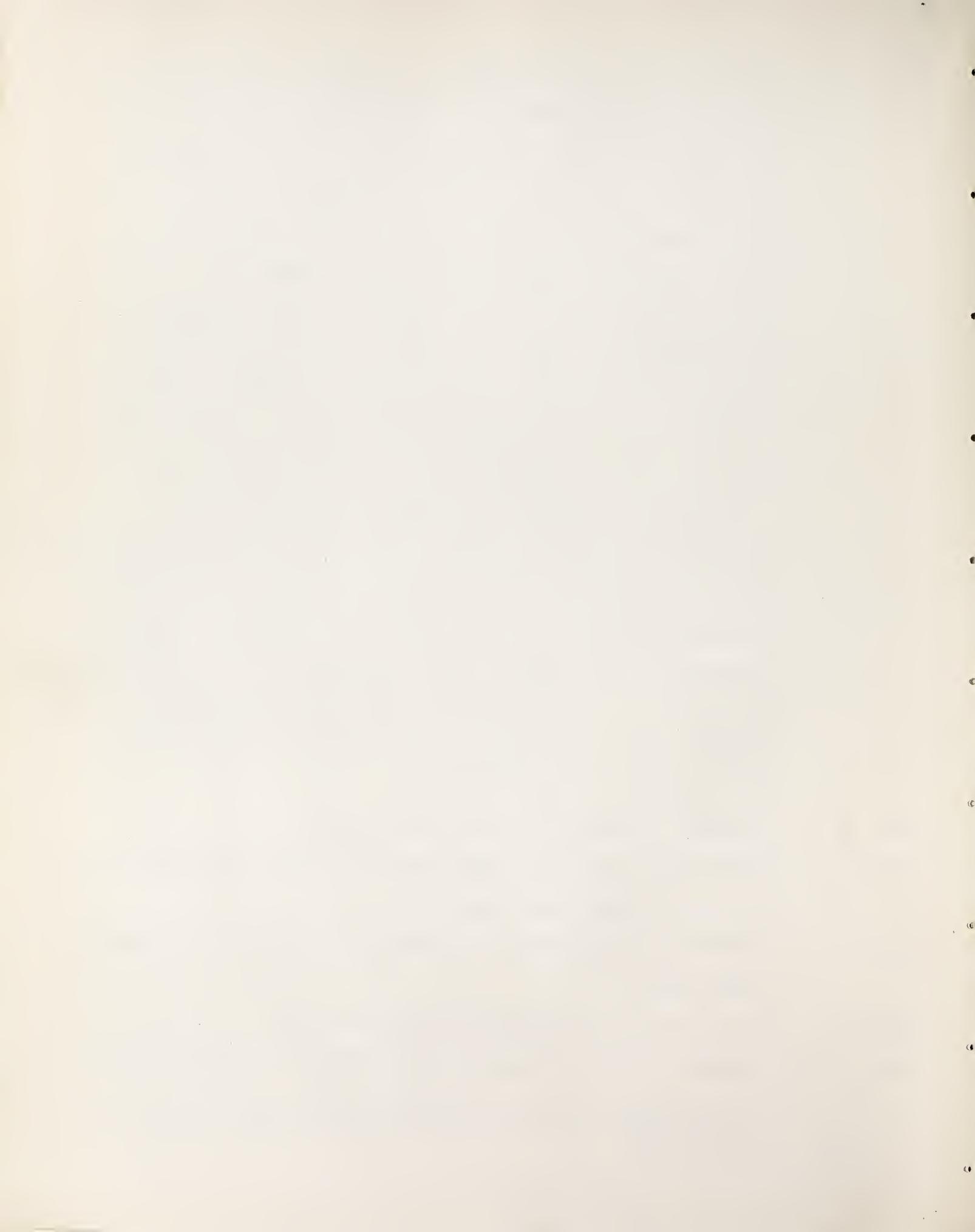
(CHUCKLES) Looks like I'll have to delegate you to educate those women.

JERRY:

No you don't -- No more arguments for me.

JIM:

(LAUGHS) Well it looks like the Chamber of Commerce will have an argument if they decide to Willow Glen. -- Well, let's get started.



JERRY: I'm ready ---

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

JIM: All right, men -- Remember now that you cut down only the trees that have a tag on 'em.

JERRY: Watch your leaders, Les -- the tall, straight trees - the dominant crowns are to be left standing -- the dwarf and crooked trees are to be cut.

VOICES: OK -- Let's go.

(SOUND OF CHOPPING DURING THE FOLLOWING)

JERRY: There's only about one tree in fifty that'll make a Christmas tree.

JIM: Yeah, that's about all -- but after she's thinned -- then watch the big boys shoot up. -- (CALLS) Oh, Dave --

DAVE: (OFF) Coming, Jim ---

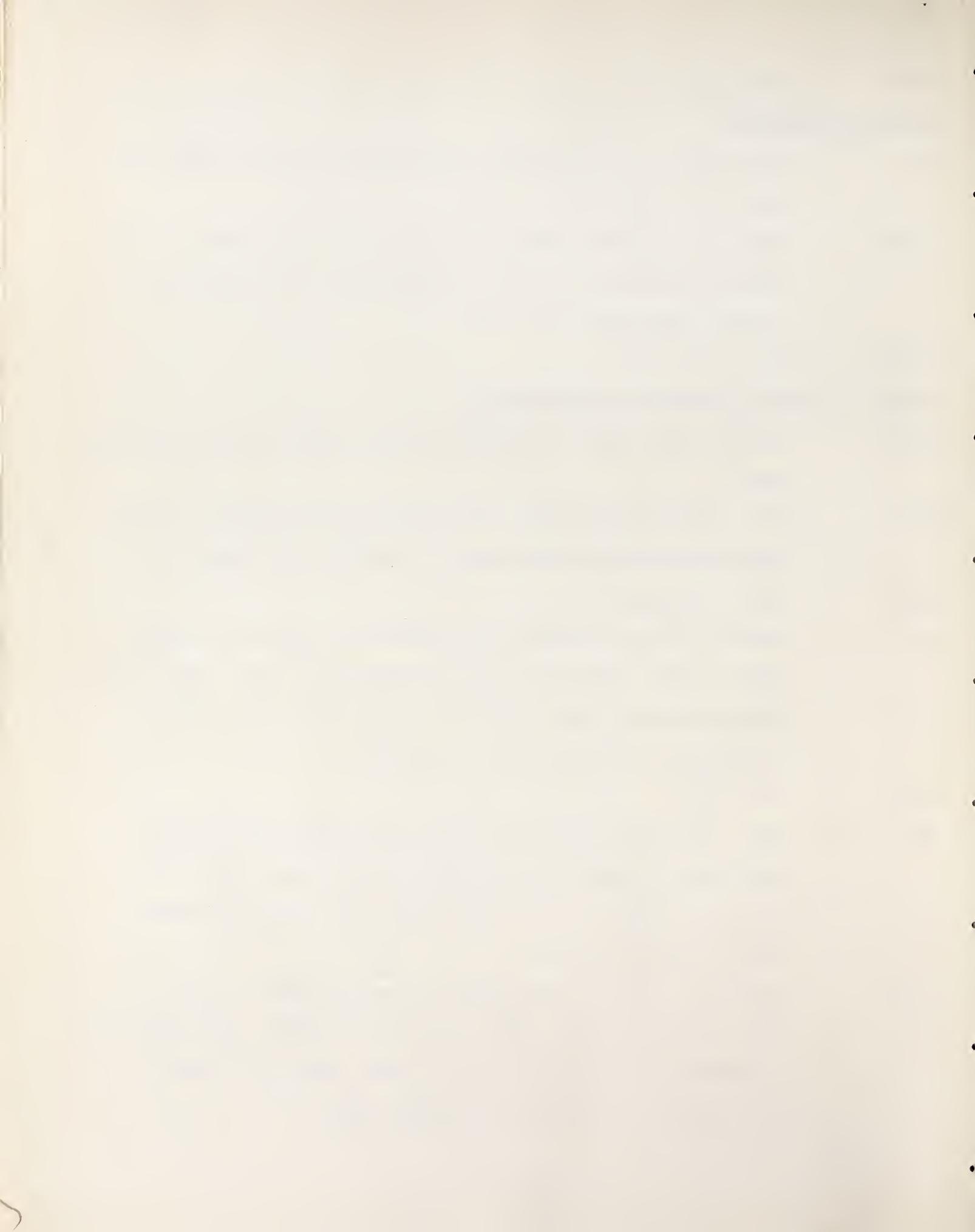
JIM: Better tell that squad over there not to pile the brush, Dave -- Just trim it fine and scatter it -- and tell 'em to mat down some in that old ditch over there, too. It's washing and that'll check the erosion.

DAVE: You bet --

JIM: Dave, you might tell those kids that preventing erosion conserves our moisture and keeps our streams clear, and saves our fish --- let 'em know there's some practical value to their work --

DAVE: You bet -- none of this brush is to be burned, is it?

JIM: Just along the road. Soon as we get a little snow we'll pile it out in the road and burn it. The rest we'll scatter. I don't want to scorch the standing trees.



DAVE: That's what I thought -- I just wanted to make sure --  
JIM: No -- we don't need to burn it -- Just trim it out fine --  
it soon mows down -- like this stuff here, see? --  
DAVE: Went it cut up as fine as that?  
JIM: Well, fine enough to lie close to the ground.  
DAVE: All right, Jim -- I'll get back to the crew --  
JERRY: Oh Jim -- There's a car stopped over there by the road --  
Some one's getting out -- see?  
JIM: Yeah -- wonder who he is?  
JERRY: I don't know -- he seems to be coming over this way --  
JIM: Maybe he's looking for us -- let's go see --  
JERRY: I guess he isn't looking for a job, he's too well dressed.  
JIM: (LOW VOICE) He's a stranger to me (LOUDER) Now do you hear  
that?  
STRANGER: How do you do -- Do you mind if I look up a bit? -- Watch  
these men chopping? --  
JIM: No indeed, go right ahead --  
STRANGER: Just happened to be passing and heard the noise of the  
chopping -- I never have seen a real lumber crew at work  
before --  
JERRY: Well, this isn't exactly a professional lumber crew -- these  
boys are from the CCC --  
STRANGER: Oh I see -- well -- what are you cutting all those little  
stems for?  
JIM: Improving the stand -- they're too thick, see? -- So if we  
thin 'em out a little, we'll get faster growth.



STRANGER: Hmm. I see... So that's what the CCC boys do, eh? I always thought those fellows loafed most of the time.

JIM: That's just one of the things.

STRANGER: Why these boys keep on working -- don't even stop when a stranger comes up --

JIM: Yep, they're a pretty good squad --

(VIOLENT OUTBREAK OF YELLING) (CHOPPING GEASES)

JERRY: (CALLING) Hey, don't throw that axe!

(\_SOUND OF RUNNING, YELLING "CATCH 'IM! - CATCH 'IM!" LAUGHING)

STRANGER: Wha-what in the world is all the noise? — where are they running?

JIM: (CHUCKLES) Just when I was telling you what a hard-working bunch of boys we had, the whole bunch goes biting off after a rabbit. I guess they jumped 'im there in the bushes.

STRANGER: (CHUCKLES) Well, I guess boys are boys wherever you find them.

JIM: Yep, forty-six-foot boys after a six-inch cottonball — and even if they caught it — which they probably won't — those kids wouldn't harm the little critter for anything in the world.

STRANGER: Well, they're getting right back at work again — the chase is all over, I guess.

JIM: Yep. Looks like Mr. Rabbit was too quick for 'em.

(SOUND OF CHOPPING)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)



ANNOUNCER:

Well, folks this Christmas tree argument — shall we cut them or shall we not — promises to divide the Willow Glen people into two camps. I wonder who will win. Well, we shall see. Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers will be with us again next week at this time. This program is presented by the National Broadcasting Company with the cooperation of the United States Forest Service.

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2:45 P.M.  
Nov. 28, 1934

